

NO.

19

BLACK

AN
Archie
MAGAZINE

10¢
K

HOOD

comics

IS THE
BLACK HOOD EXPOSED





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

• WHY BE FAT?

REDUCE

the lazy way

NO EXERCISE! NO LAXATIVES!

LOSE 8 to 10 LBS. A MONTH!

*Slim down to your own
lovely figure!*

Just follow simple scientific directions of Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan. Six to eight weeks from now, look in mirror and see the amazing difference.

Given with order:

With our order you are given a full 30 days supply of KELPIDINE for use as part of your breakfast each day. NOTE: There is Medical Authority that KELPIDINE (fucus) has been used as an anti-fat and as an aid to reducing.

No risk trial offer:

You can try Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan without it costing you a cent. Just order with coupon and if you are not satisfied, or if it is not helpful in your case, return it to us and your money will be refunded in full. Nothing could be fairer. Act now!

-Users say:-

"I went from a size 20 dress to a size 15". Mrs. N. C., Perth Amboy, N. J.
"I lost 18 pounds; feel young and work better". Mrs. K. Y., Bronx, N. Y.
"Send the \$2.00 size, I lost 15 pounds already". Mrs. M. D., Boonton, N. J.

"I lost 15 lbs. in a few weeks". Mrs. J. P., Jacksonville, Florida.
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KELPIDINE

Money-Back Guarantee



A Leading Physician and Health Officer says:

"This method of reducing includes sufficient quantity of the various essential foods necessary for the maintenance of health...it should result in weight reduction..."

A Well Known Radio Nutritionist says:

"KELPIDINE is a reducing aid".

\$1.00

FULL 30-DAY SUPPLY

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**MAIL
COUPON**

Enclosed find \$1.00 for one month's supply of KELPIDINE and Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan, to be sent to me postage prepaid. My money will be refunded if I am not satisfied.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

☐ I ENCLOSE \$2.00 SEND THE PLAN AND THREE MONTHS SUPPLY.

THE Black HOOD

VERSUS NEEDLENOODLE



IN THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER...

AND I'M TELLING YOU, SERGEANT, IT'S THE **BLACK HOOD** I WANT.. NOT EXCUSES!

B...BUT.. COMMISSH...

NO BUTS, SERGEANT, MC. GINTY! EITHER YOU BRING HIM IN, OR IT'LL MEAN YOUR **STRIPES**!

BACK AT THE POLICE STATION!

AND HE SAID, IF I DON'T CATCH THE **BLACK HOOD**, HE'LL HAVE ME POUNDIN' PAVEMENTS!

WHY, MC. GINTY, IF YOU **REALLY** WANTED TO, YOU COULD REACH RIGHT OUT AND **TOUCH** THE **BLACK HOOD** THIS VERY MOMENT!

ARE YOU TRYIN' TO BE FUNNY?

BY GEORGE.. I'LL GET 'EM IF IT'S THE **LAST** THING I DO! I'LL SHOW 'EM

I'LL TEAR 'IM
LIMB FROM LIMB!
I'LL SKIN 'IM
ALIVE!



I'LL SMASH
'IM! I'LL--
I'LL-- (SPUT!)
(SPUT!)



AW-- WHAT'S THE
USE-- I'LL NEVER
CATCH HIM! I'M JUST
KIDDING MYSELF!



WELL!
G'NIGHT, FOLKS!
I'M GOIN' HOME
AND SLEEP IT
OFF!



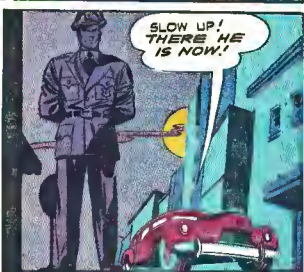
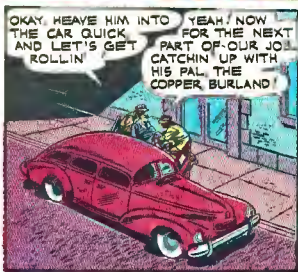
POOR!
MC. GINTY!

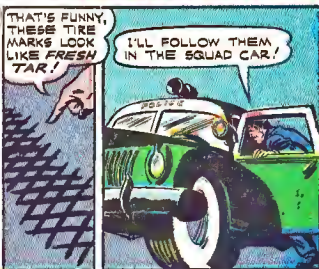
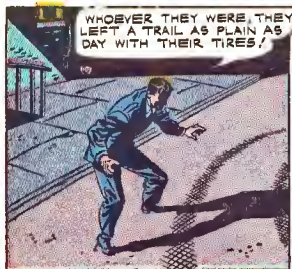
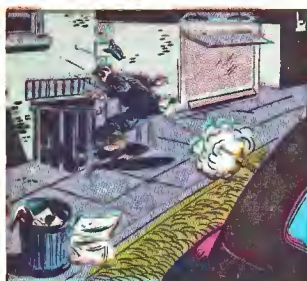
GEE, BABS, I FEEL
SORRY FOR THE
SARGE! HE'S BEEN
MY BEST FRIEND,
I'M HALF TEMPTED
TO TELL HIM, I'M
REALLY THE
BLACK HOOD!

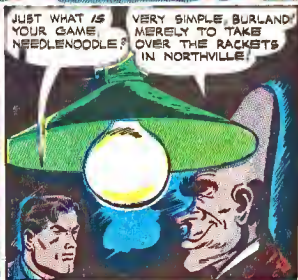
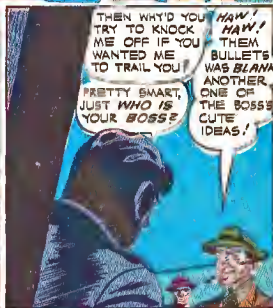


NO, KIP! THE *SECRET*
OF THE *BLACK HOOD*
IS WORTH MORE THAN
EVEN MC. GINTY'S JOB!
HE'LL HAVE TO GET
OUT OF THIS JAM
BY HIMSELF AS
BEST HE CAN!











THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO COULD POSSIBLY STOP ME.. THE **BLACK HOOD!** SO I DECIDED TO FIND OUT JUST WHO THE HOOD IS AND GET RID OF HIM! THAT'S WHY I LURED YOU HERE!



WHEREVER THE HOOD APPEARS, YOU BURLAND ALWAYS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO POP UP! SO, EITHER YOU'RE THE HOOD OR YOU KNOW WHO HE IS!

PRETTY SMART, AND SUPPOSING I DON'T TELL YOU!



YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE, BURLAND! EITHER YOU TALK, OR YOUR FRIEND DIES...AND YOU WITH HIM!



YOU DIRTY MURDERING RAT! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!



WHAT A SPOT! NEEDLENOODLE MEANS BUSINESS! ONCE THE **BLACK HOOD'S** EXPOSED, HE'S THROUGH! AND YET I CAN'T LET HIM KILL MAC! I CAN'T!



THE **BLACK HOOD!** THEN I WAS RIGHT!

YES, NEEDLENOODLE! YOU WIN!!

AND THEN AGAIN..
MAYBE YOU LOSE!

UGH!

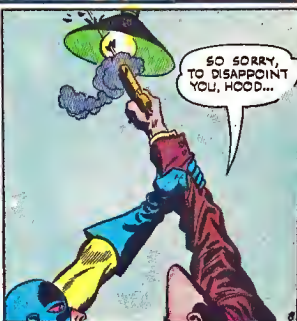


AND NOW, MR. NEEDLENOODLE,
I'M GOING TO SETTLE
MY SCORE WITH YOU!

REALLY??
HOW?
MELODRAMATIC
HOOD! JUST
LIKE IN THE
COMIC BOOKS!



SO SORRY,
TO DISAPPOINT
YOU, HOOD...



BUT I'VE
GOT OTHER
PLANS!

SOCA

OW..
HEY!

HE SLAMMED
THAT GUN BUTT
RIGHT IN MY
FACE!



GONE! HE MADE A CLEAN
GETAWAY, FOR
HIMSELF.. AND A
MONKEY
OUT OF ME!

POOR MAC..
HE'S BEEN OUT
COLD FOR A LONG
TIME! I'D BETTER
UNTIE HIM.. OH, OH..
HE'S GOMIN' TO
NOW!

OOOH..
OH ME
HEAD!

WHAT HAPPENED? OH..
OH.. HELLO, NOTHING
HOOD! SAY, MUCH A COUPLE
WHAT GOES OF CHARACTERS
ON HERE? PULLED A
WHO ARE A SNATCH JOB ON
THESE GUYS! YOU AND WERE
ABOUT TO
ELIMINATE YOU..



WHEN I HAPPENED
ALONG AND KIND
OF PUT THOSE
IDEAS OUT OF
THEIR HEAD!

GEE, THANKS,
HOOD! WHY
THE DIRTY
BUMS!

WELL I GUESS YOU CAN
TAKE OVER NOW, SO
I'LL JUST RUN ALONG.

SURE, I KIN
HANDLE 'EM
MESELF NOW!
YOU RUN ALONG,
HOOD!

ULP.. THE BLACK
HOOD! WHAT AM I
SAYIN'!

DAGNAB IT, HOOD!
YOU WON'T GET
AWAY WITH THIS.
COME BACK
HERE BLAST
YOU!

HA!
HA!

OH, WHAT A SAP!
I HAD 'IM BIGHT IN THE
PALM OF ME HAND, AND
I LET 'IM GET AWAY!
O-O-O-OH!

HOW COULD I BE
SO DUMB? THE
COMMISSIONER HAS
A RIGHT TO BUST
ME...OLO MC. GINTY
IS SLIPPING!!

LATER... WELL, I GOT
THOSE
BUMS ON ICE, BUT I'D
TRADE 'EM ALL FOR
THE **BLACK HOOD!**
I KIN STILL KICK
MESELF FOR BEIN'
SUCH A SAP! OH, WELL,
MIGHT AS WELL GET
A GOOD NIGHT'S
SLEEP AND TRYN
FORGET
IT!

LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE
BLACK HOOD'S APARTMENT.

WELL, BY TOMORROW, THE NEWS WILL
BE ALL OVER TOWN, THAT KIP BURLAND
IS THE BLACK HOOD! NEEDLE.
NOODLE WILL
SEE TO THAT!



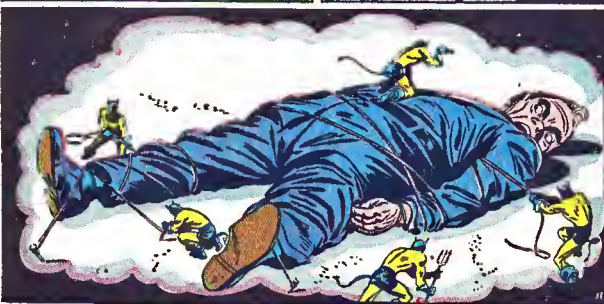
ANYWAY THAT SOLVES
ONE PROBLEM. NOW I CAN
SAVE MC.GINTY'S JOB!
AS LONG AS I'M GOING
TO BE EXPOSED MAC'S
GOING TO BE THE
ONE TO DO IT!



FIRST TO WAKE
THE SARGE OUT
OF HIS SWEET
DREAMS!



AT THIS MOMENT, LET US LOOK IN ON
MC.GINTY'S SWEET DREAMS.

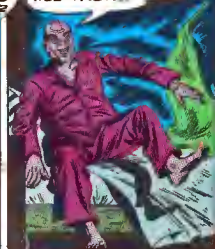




HELLO-- WHAT? WHERE?
THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S
OFFICE? ARE YOU SURE?
HEY.. WHO IS THIS?
HE HUNG UP!



WOW! IF THAT TIP
WUZ TRUE..



..I'LL HAVE THE HOOD
ON ICE IN ABOUT TEN
MINUTES! AND THIS TIME
HE WON'T SLIP
AWAY!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER AT THE HOUSE
OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER..

HELLO.. WHAT? MC GINTY
CAPTURED THE BLACK HOOD
IN MY OFFICE-- INCREDIBLE!
SAY.. WHO IS
THIS?



HUNG UP ON ME.. WELL, I'LL SOON
FIND OUT WHETHER IT'S TRUE OR
NOT! I'LL GO DOWN TO MY OFFICE
RIGHT NOW!



(PUFF, PUFF) THE COMMISSIONER
OFFICE AT LAST, AND
SOMEONE'S IN IT, ALLRIGHT!



MC. GINTY'S FOOT
CATCHES IN THE RUG-



OW-W!
ME EYE!



LET ME HELP
YOU UP, ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

Oooo... I'M
BLIND! I CAN'T
SEE A THING!



ULP... IT'S TRUE!
MC. GINTY CAPTURED
THE BLACK HOOD!



GOOD WORK, SARGE! YOU
FOUGHT HIM TO A
STANDSTILL!

HULP... I DID?
ER... AH... THAT
IS... ULP...
I DID!



AND NOW, MR. BLACK
HOOD, WE'LL FIND
OUT WHO YOU
ARE



WELL, I'LL BE!
KIP
BURLAND!



MY BEST FRIEND!
MY PAL! HOW COULD
YOU DO THIS TO ME!
WORKIN' WITH THE
CROOKS ALL THE
TIME YOU WERE
A COP!

NO, MAC. YOU'RE
DEAD WRONG! THE
BLACK HOOD
WORKED AGAINST
THE CROOKS,
AT ALL TIMES!

THAT'S RIGHT, SARGE, **THAT HE DID!**
THAT'S NOT WHY I WANTED THE
HOOD CAUGHT! I WANTED TO
ASK HIM TO WORK FOR THE
NORTHVILLE POLICE
OFFICIALLY!

THANKS
A LOT,
COMMISSIONER!
BUT I HAVE A
**BETTER
IDEA!**

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

50...THAT'S
WHAT HE MEANT
BY A **BETTER
IDEA!**

MAYBE IT
IS AT THAT!

**THE BLACK HOOD
DETECTIVE AGENCY**

WHAT'S THE IDEA BRANCHIN'
OUT FER YERSELF? DON'T HAVE TO
HOOD?

CRAMP MY STYLE WITH
RULES AND REGULATIONS,
SARGE

HOW ABOUT THAT
NEEDLENOODLE
CHARACTER.. DO YOU
THINK YOU'LL **EVER**
HAVE ANYMORE
TROUBLE FROM
HIM?

SOMETHING
TELLS ME THAT
I HAVEN'T SEEN
THE **LAST OF
NEEDLENOODLE
YET!**

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, HOOD! HOW
RIGHT YOU ARE! YOU'RE GOING TO
SEE A LOT OF **NEEDLENOODLE YET..**
TOO MUCH, PERHAPS..

GLOOMY GUS

AND HIS ANGELIC SIDEKICK
GABBY

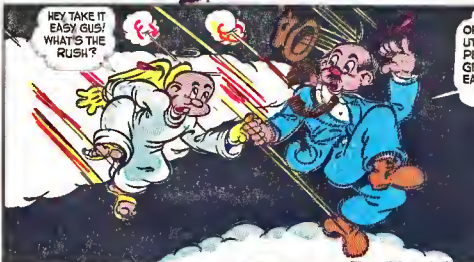
by

RED HOLMDALE



HEY TAKE IT
EASY GUS!
WHAT'S THE
RUSH?

I JUST GOT ONE
OF THOSE LAST MIN-
UTE NOTICES FROM
PETE! WE GOTTA
GET DOWN TO
EARTH RIGHT
AWAY!

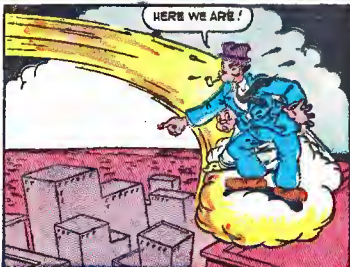


D-DO WE HAVE TO KILL
OURSELVES
GETTING
THERE?

IF WE
DON'T MAKE
IT IN FIVE
MINUTES-
NOBODY'LL BE
WAITING FOR US!



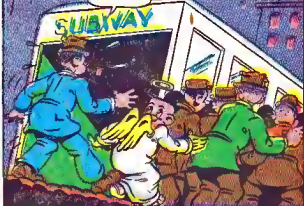
HERE WE ARE!



THIS IS WHERE PETE TOLD
ME TO COME, BUT I DON'T
SEE ANY STIFFS AROUND!



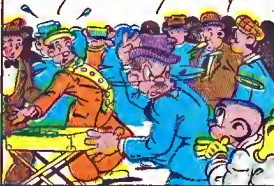
SOMETHING MUST BE
DOING! IT'S WORTH
A LOOKSEE,
ANYWAY!



YES, FRIEND, IT'S ONLY
A DIME-YOU CAN'T
GO WRONG!

YOU AND
YOUR
IDEAS!

GULP.
WRONG
PITCH,
HUH?

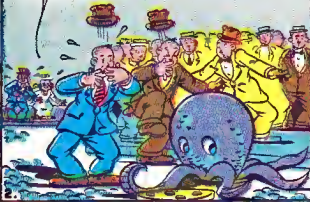


MAYBE WE'LL HAVE
BETTER LUCK
OVER THAT
WAY,
GUS!

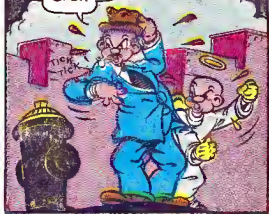
IXKNAY-WON'T
YOU EVER
LEARN?

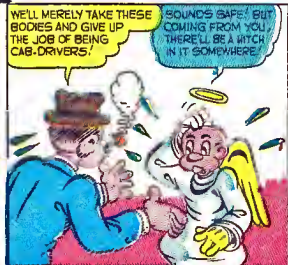
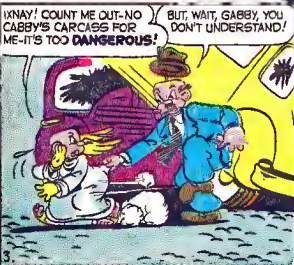
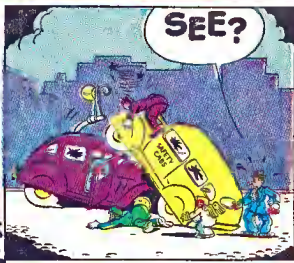
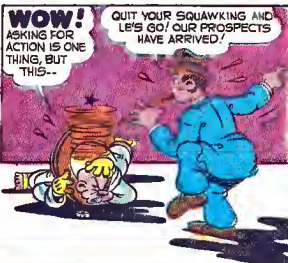


ANY SIMPLE THING
WILL ATTRACT A CROWD
IN THE CITY!



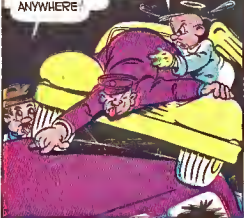
WE'VE STILL GOT A MINUTE
AND A HALF, SO I'M NOT
LEAVING THIS
SPOT!





IF WE DON'T ENTER INTO
THE SPIRIT OF THE THING,
WE'LL NEVER GET
ANYWHERE

OKAY, YOU'RE
CONVINCING!



THIS ONE DOESN'T
FIT ME TOO BADLY!
WHAT?

FIRST-WE'LL
FIND DIFF-
ERENT
JOBS

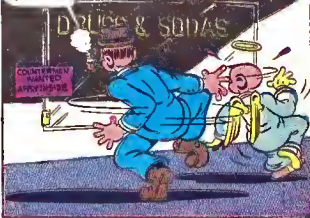


WORK?
I KNEW THIS
WAS TOO GOOD
TO LAST!

CUT IT OUT! WE'LL
GET SOFT
JOBS!



SEE GABBY?
HERE'S OUR
CHANCE



IF YOU ASK ME THIS
IS THE JERKIEST
JOB WE COULDA
PICKED!

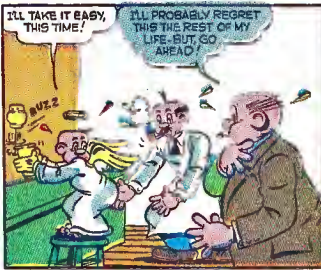
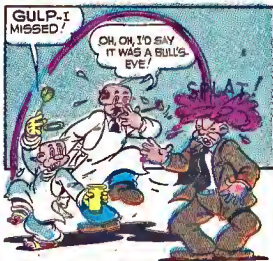
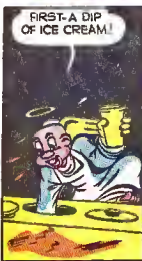
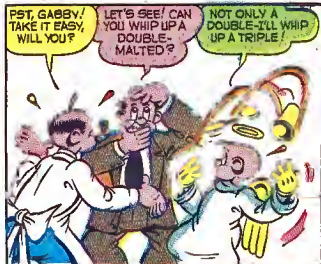
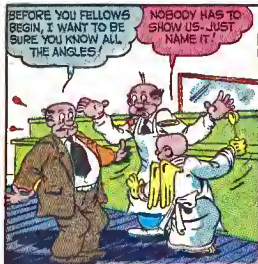
NEVER
SATISFIED!

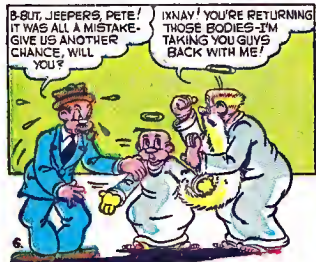
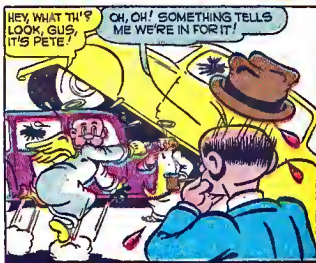
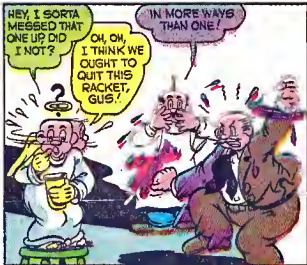
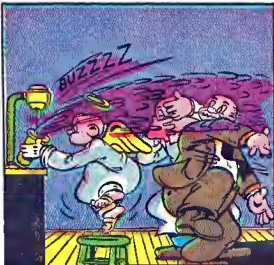


OH, I WOULDN'T SAY
THAT! EVEN THIS JOB
HAS ITS SWEETER
SIDE!

HEY, LAY OFF THAT ICE
CREAM-HERE COMES
THE BOSS!







THE GREEN BEARD

A BLACK HOOD STORY

THE killer came upon Professor Robert Woodley at the proper time—when every student had gone for the day. He entered the school through an open cellar window and moved silently through the darkened halls until he reached Woodley's room. Then he opened the door and shot Woodley three times in the back.

The killer was a very ordinary looking man—almost. He had on a plain grey business suit, a plain grey topcoat, and his shirt and tie were in very good taste. Yes, the killer was a very ordinary looking man, except for one thing.

He wore a long green beard. . . .

Gerald Lane, red-headed young professor of Mathematics at Woodley's college, told The Hood about it. He met The Hood by appointment, and in a taxicab which slowly wended its way through the city streets, he told The Hood the entire story.

"There's no doubt," said Lane, "that the murder was committed by either Jenkins, Keller, or myself. That's why I've asked you to investigate the murder. Each of us insists that he didn't do it—but one of us is lying. We want you to find the murderer and clear the other two.

"Wait a minute," said The Hood. "Let me get this straight. You say a police officer saw the murderer enter the cellar window?"

"Yes," said Lane, impatiently. "The murderer first caught the policeman's eye because he was wearing a green beard—fancy that, a green beard! The officer started toward the murderer, thinking he was a manicac or something like that . . . but before he got halfway down the block toward him, the murderer had popped into the school building through the cellar window."

"I see," said The Hood. "Then the policeman jumped into the building after the

green-bearded man, but lost him in the maze of rooms and stairways. Then, while he was looking around, he heard the shots coming from Woodley's room. Correct?"

"That's it," said Lane. "The officer followed the sound of the shots, and he arrived in Woodley's room just in time to see the killer, but lost him again in the maze of rooms. The school is fairly small, but an inexperienced man could get lost in it easily enough . . . so many stairways and rooms, you know." He paused for breath. "At any rate, the officer realized that he didn't stand much chance of locating the killer by himself, so he rushed downstairs, ascertained—luckily for him, I might add, there were people near the cellar window and the only entrance, at the front—ascertained that the killer hadn't escaped, and summoned more police. Then they searched the building, and found that only Keller, Jenkins and I were in the building. There was absolutely no one else there. Even the janitor had gone out some hours previous."

"I see," said The Hood, again. He seemed lost in thought.

"That's the set up," finished Lane. "All three of us had motives for killing Woodley. We were in the building at the time of the murder to collect our papers and belongings preparatory to leaving for good. Woodley had fired all of us because our political beliefs differed from his. . . ."

The Hood sighed. "Tell me," he said, "didn't you or Jenkins or Keller hear the sounds of the shots?"

"No," said Lane, decisively. "Our offices are located on the floor below. It would be physically impossible to hear the shots from where we were situated." He smiled, suddenly. "You'll note that I say our offices are located on the floor below. Since Woodley is dead, I'm quite sure that the new

school Dean will permit us to retain our positions."

"Very interesting," said The Hood. "Another question now, please. What were your next moves—you three? I mean, where would you have gone had Woodley lived and you'd been forced to leave the school?"

"Well," said Lane, "Jenkins and Keller were entering the Navy as technical officers. Jenkins is an Engineering expert; and Keller is a very competent Chemistry man." He chuckled. "You know, this murder is an especial break for me. I don't know where I would have gone from here. I tried to enter the service along with Jenkins and Keller—and my Math experience would have gained me a commission, but the doctors rejected me on one minor physical point."

The Hood's eyes had lit up. Very casually, he said, "Tell me one more thing, Lane. Do you drive a car?"

Lane looked at him narrowly. "No," he said. "My license was refused."

"Well!" said The Hood. "Was your license, too, refused on a minor physical point?"

Before Lane could answer the taxi ground to a halt. "Here we are," said Lane. "I live on the fifth floor. Jenkins and Keller are waiting for us."

The two men took the self-operating elevator up, and entered a wide living room. Jenkins and Keller rose to greet them.

"Sorry I took so long in arriving," said Lane, "but I had to explain the entire case to The Hood."

"And a very thorough job you did of it too, Mr. Lane," The Hood conceded. "Before I begin I want to ask one question." The Hood pulled a handkerchief out of his pocket. "Gentlemen, I want to ask you the color of this handkerchief."

The Hood smiled grimly at the bewildered faces of the three men. "You first, Mr. Lane. What is the color of this handkerchief?"

"Uh . . . Why, it's uh . . . red," Lane stammered.

There was a split second of silence. And then Jenkins and Keller burst out, together,

"Lane, The Hood's handkerchief is——" They stopped together.

"Exactly," said The Hood. "My handkerchief is green. You understand now what I understood minutes ago. Lane killed Woodley!"

Lane said, "No!" once, his voice choked.

"Yes," said The Hood. "The green beard started me on the solution. The beard was obviously false . . . admitted. Now the reason a man would wear a false beard when about to commit a murder is obvious: for disguise purposes, of course. But why a green beard?"

He looked around him. "There are only two possible answers. One, the killer was insane . . . but the methodical manner in which the murder was committed discounts the possibility of insanity. Then how about the other possibility? The killer wore a green beard . . . because he was colorblind!"

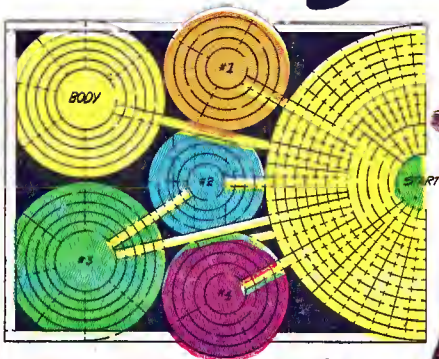
Lane cringed against the wall.

"Lane had a brilliant idea: he'd kill Woodley—but he'd do it from the outside, so that no suspicion would be thrown on him. He went into a masquerader's and selected a beard from the typical beard display you'll find in those shops. Lane has the most common form of colorblindness—where red seems green, and green seems red. So, Lane selected the green beard, and the masquerader, who is used to selling these for comic parties, sold it to him without comment. Then Lane, thinking he had bought a red beard to match his hair, proceeded to commit the murder. When he saw the policeman chasing him, he went to his office, and pretended to have been there all the time."

The Hood stopped speaking, and for a moment there was silence. Then Lane laughed, a short, bitter laugh. And as he laughed, he leaped . . . away from The Hood, right toward a nearby window. There was a splintering sound as he crashed through.

He was dead a minute after he hit the ground. His body was crushed, and blood was splattered all over the sidewalk—blood which, oddly enough, would have looked green to him, had he been alive to see it.

Black HOOD PUZZLE PAGE



ASCT

THERE ARE FOUR, AND FOUR ONLY, WORDS HIDDEN IN THE ABOVE SCRAMBLE! PUT ON YOUR DETECTIVE SUIT AND SEE IF YOU CAN TRACK DOWN THE FOUR WORDS!!

4-3-2-1-
- - - - -
- - - - -
- - - - -

THE KIDNAPPING OF VERA GUINEVERE DE LA VERE

VERA HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND KIP BURLAND THINKS SHE MAY HAVE BEEN KILLED!

WHILE KIP IS RAPIDLY CHANGING INTO HIS BLACK HOOD COSTUME, TAKE YOUR PENCIL AND WHEN THE BLACK HOOD IS READY, MEET HIM WHERE IT SAYS "START"! THEN, TOGETHER, START LOOKING THRU THE MAZE FOR VERA!

IF YOU END UP AT NO. 1 CIRCLE-
START OVER!

IF AT NO. 2-
YOU HAVE A STUPID PENCIL!

IF AT NO. 3-
LET YOUR L'L BROTHER DO TH' PUZZLE!

IF AT NO. 4-
THE BLACK HOOD FIRMS YOU!

BUT-IF YOU FIND THE "BODY" CIRCLE, YOU WIN!
AND THIS ENTITLES YOU TO EXTRA SOAP IN YOUR EYE WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR NEXT BATH !!!

THE **Black Hood**

IN
NEEDLENOODLE
STRIKES BACK



WELL, KIP HOW DOES
IT FEEL TO BE IN
BUSINESS FOR
YOURSELF?

IT'D FEEL A LOT
BETTER IF I **HAD**
SOME BUSINESS,
BABS

BLACK HOOO
DETECTIVE
AGENCY

YES, SO FAR IT'S
NOTHING BUT **BILLS!**
SAY... **HERE'S**
SOMETHING
INTERESTING!

WHAT
IS IT?

A PUNCH BOARD! ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS GET RID
OF ALL THE CHANCES
AT TEN CENTS A PUNCH,
AND I GET A **CANDIO**
CAMERA FREE! HOW'S
THAT FOR A BIG DEAL?

WELL IT'S A
START! AS A
PRIVATE DETECTIVE
IT'LL BE GOOD
PRACTICE TO
HUNT DOWN
SOME CUSTOMERS

HERE, I'LL
PASS THIS
GENEROUS
OFFER TO
TO YOU!

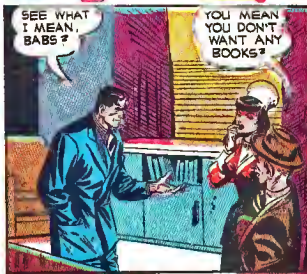
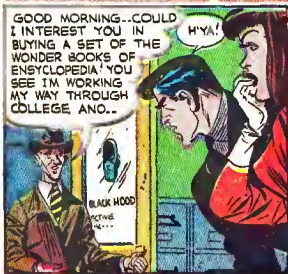
NO THANKS, YOU
BETTER KEEP IT!
IF YOU DON'T
HURRY UP AND
GET SOME
CLIENTS
SOON, YOU
MAY NEED
IT!

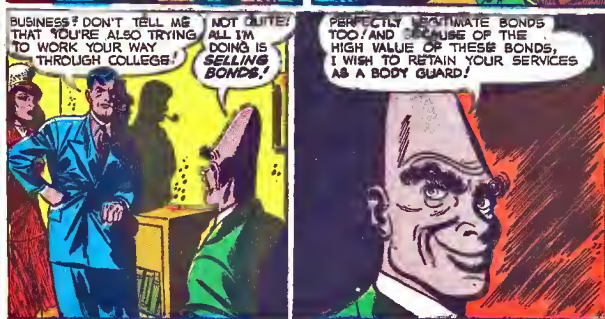
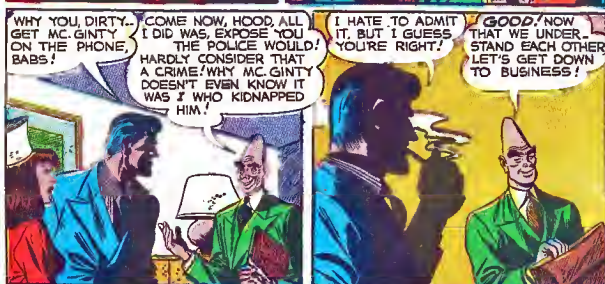
NICE CHEERFUL
GIRL!

KIP, WHY DON'T
YOU HIRE
ME AS
YOUR SEC
RETARY?

ARE YOU **CRAZY!** WHAT WOULD
I PAY YOU WITH... **BOTTLETOPS?**
AND BESIDES YOU ALREADY HAVE
A JOB... AS A
REPORTER!

YOU MEAN I
HAD ONE! I
QUIT YESTERDAY!





LEGITIMATE, MY EYE!
THOSE BONDS ARE PROBABLY
AS PHONY AS YOU ARE!

THAT'S WHAT I
LIKE ABOUT YOU,
HOOD.. ALWAYS
READY TO
INDULGE IN A
FEW PLEASANT-
RIES.. HERE,
LOOK THEM
OVER YOURSELF!

HHMM... THESE
BONDS ARE GENUINE
ALRIGHT!

NEEDLENOODLE'S UP TO
SOMETHING! I WONDER
WHAT IT IS! THE ONLY
WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO
PLAY BALL WITH HIM!

OKAY, BABS!
GET TO
WORK!

HUH..
WORK..
WHY... WHA...

WELL, I'VE GOT A
GOOD PAYING CLIENT,
AND I'LL REALLY NEED
A SECRETARY NOW!
SO THE JOB'S
YOURS!

OH!

THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK,
HOOD! NO CHILDISH FEELINGS
ABOUT THE...ER... PAST!
NOW IF YOU'RE READY,
LET'S GO!

SO LONG, BABS
TAKE OFF YOUR
HAT AND MAKE
YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE!



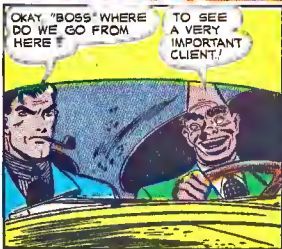
HMPH! THAT'S A SNAZZY
CAR YOU'VE GOT, NEEDLE.
NOODLE! BUSINESS MUST
BE GOOD!

YES INDEED, HOOD.
BUSINESS IS
EXCELLENT,
HA, HA, HA!



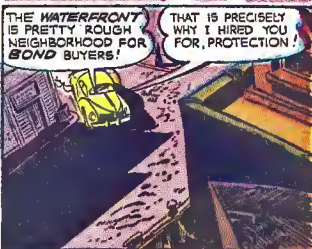
OKAY, "BOSS" WHERE
DO WE GO FROM
HERE?

TO SEE
A VERY
IMPORTANT
CLIENT!



THE **WATERFRONT**
IS PRETTY ROUGH
NEIGHBORHOOD FOR
BOND BUYERS!

THAT IS PRECISELY
WHY I HIRED YOU
FOR, PROTECTION!



LOOK, NEEDLENOODLE, LET'S
STOP PLAYING AROUND! I KNOW
YOU'RE UP TO NO GOOD, AND
YOU KNOW IT!

TSK TSK... SUCH A
SUSPICIOUS NATURE,
HOOD! VERY WELL,
YOU SHALL KNOW
RIGHT NOW WHAT
I'M UP TO!



HA, HA...HE FOUND OUT! HE SURE DID
SOONER THAN HE EXPECTED, EH,
PORK PIE?



HE SURE DID NEEDLENOODLES!
HAH, HAH! I'LL
LOAD HIM INTO
THE CAR!

HERE'S THE DICK'S
GAT, BOSS!



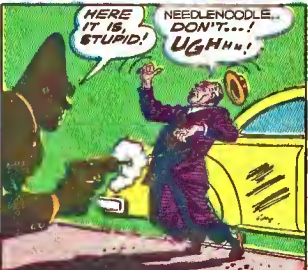
THANKS,
PORK PIE!

OKAY, HE'S IN! NOW
WHERE'S MY PAY
OFF, NEEDLENOODLE?



HERE
IT IS,
STUPID!

NEEDLENOODLE...
DON'T...!
UGH!!



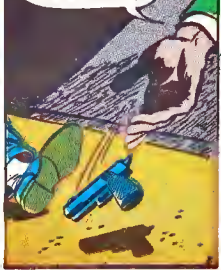
YOU WEREN'T AWARE
THAT YOU WERE
FIGURED IN MY LITTLE
PLOT, WERE YOU,
PORK PIE?



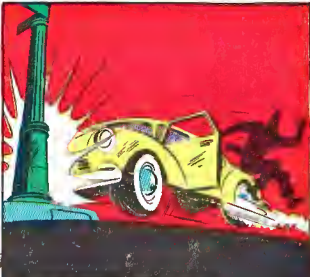
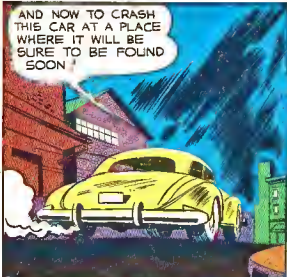
FIRST TO SPRINKLE
THEM WITH
WHISKEY!



THEN TO PLANT
THE AUTOMATIC!



AND NOW TO CRASH
THIS CAR AT A PLACE
WHERE IT WILL BE
SURE TO BE FOUND
SOON!



A SHORT WHILE LATER

AH THE POLICE
NOW TO GET **RID**
OF THAT **GIRL**!
SHE KNOWS **TOO**
MUCH



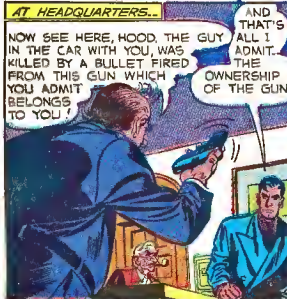
HOLY MACKERAL!
IT'S THE **BLACK HOOD** AND
SOME **DEAD GUY**! BETTER
GET THE WAGON, AND
TAKE THEM DOWN TO
HEADQUARTERS!



AT HEADQUARTERS...

NOW SEE HERE, HOOD, THE GUY
IN THE CAR WITH YOU, WAS
KILLED BY A BULLET FIRED
FROM THIS GUN WHICH
YOU ADMIT BELONGS
TO YOU!

AND THAT'S
ALL I
ADMIT.
THE
OWNERSHIP
OF THE GUN!



NOT ONLY THAT, HOOD
YOU WERE DRIVING WHILE
DRUNK, AND WHAT'S
MORE THE CAR WAS
A **STOLEN ONE**!

I TELL YOU
I WAS
FRAMED!
CAN'T YOU
SEE ALL THE
EVIDENCE FITS
TOGETHER
TOO
PERFECTLY!



IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE! WITH ALL THIS EVIDENCE STACKED AGAINST YOU! WE COULD THROW THE BOOK AT YOU!



THE **ONLY** EVIDENCE IN YOUR FAVOR WOULD BE BARBARA SUTTON'S STORY!

BABS! HOLY JOE! NEEDLENOODLE'S SURE TO TRY AND GET AT HER! I'VE GOT TO GET THERE FIRST!



WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU UNTIL... UGH...

SORRY, GENTLEMEN! I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW!



HE'S MAKING FOR THE WINDOW! STOP HIM, MC. GINTY!

HOW CAN I WHEN YOU'RE SITTING ON ME NECK!

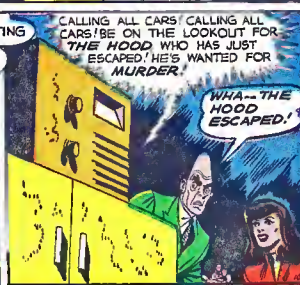
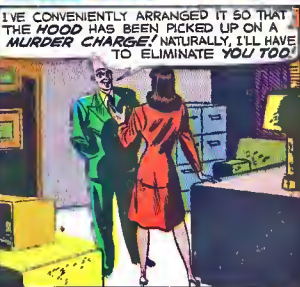
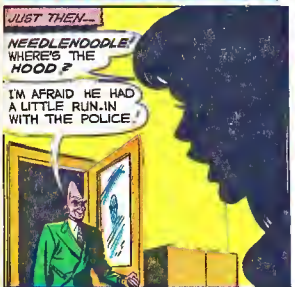


THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME... THIS IS MY **ONLY** CHANCE OF CLEARING MYSELF AND BRINGING THAT KILLER TO JUSTICE!



BLAST YOU HOOD! COME BACK HERE!





THIS CHANGES MY PLANS
SOMEWHAT NOW I SHALL BE
FORCED TO TAKE YOU
WITH ME!

THE HOOD'LL
HUNT YOU DOWN
WHEREVER
YOU HIDE.
NEEDLE-
NOODLE!

I HARDLY THINK SO! HE
DOESN'T KNOW WHERE
MY HIDE OUT IS EVEN
THOUGH IT'S PRACTICALLY
UNDER HIS NOSE!

HMM...
IF I ONLY
COULD...

WALK AND DON'T
TRY TO MAKE A
BREAK! I CAN
SHOOT FASTER
THAN YOU
CAN RUN!

O.K. YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO DRAW
PICTURES
FOR ME!

A SHORT WHILE AFTER...

THE DOOR IS
OPEN! SOMETHING
TELLS ME I'M
TOO LATE!

@*!#!#!#!
I AM!

SAY! WHAT'S *THAT*! I THOUGHT I
TOSSED THIS PUNCH BOARD
INTO THE WASTE BASKET..



HMMM-- SOMEONE HAS PUNCHED
OUT ALL THE RED DISCS TOO.. BUT
THEY'RE NOT AROUND ANYWHERE..
I WONDER WHAT COULD HAVE
HAPPENED TO THEM!



HELLO, HERE'S
ONE, RIGHT
NEAR THE
DOOR!



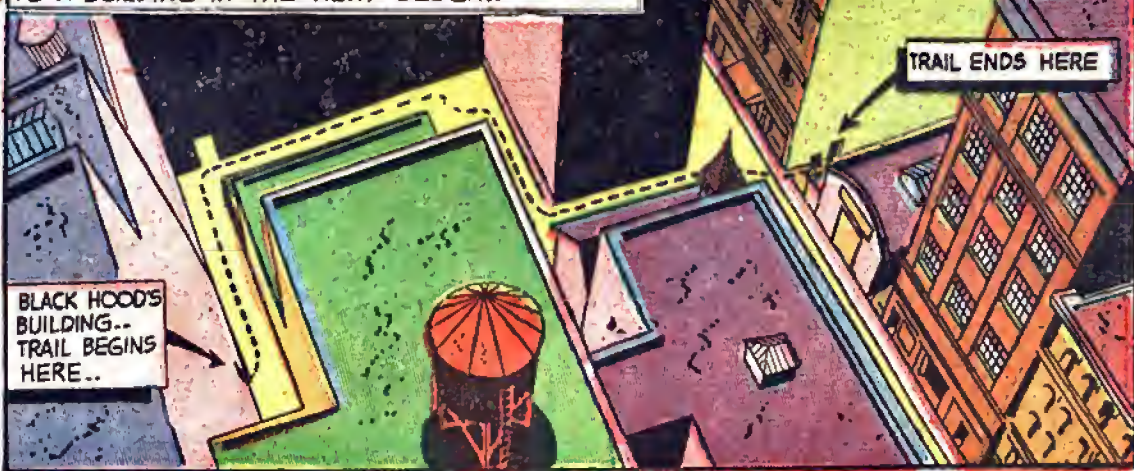
OF COURSE.. I GET IT! BABS
MUST HAVE DROPPED THESE
DISCS AS A *TRAIL* FOR
ME TO FOLLOW! LET'S SEE
IF THERE ARE ANY MORE
OUT IN THE HALL!



I WAS RIGHT! HERE'S ANOTHER
ONE BY THESE FIRE STEPS! THAT
MEANS *NEEDLENOODLE* TOOK
HER OUT THE BACK WAY, RATHER
THAN RISK USING THE
ELEVATOR!



THE *BLACK HOOD* EASILY PICKS UP THE *TRAIL*,
WHICH LEADS HIM THROUGH THE *BLACK ALLEYS*
TO A BUILDING IN THE NEXT BLOCK..



BLACK HOOD'S
BUILDING..
TRAIL BEGINS
HERE..

TRAIL ENDS HERE

WELL I'LL BE.. THIS GUY'S
BEEN OPERATING JUST A
BLOCK AWAY FROM
MY OFFICE!



MEANWHILE..

AND NOW MY DEAR,
WE'LL JUST WAIT AND
SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



PLENTY'S
GONNA HAPPEN,
NEEDLENOODLE,
AND ALL TO
YOU!



THE
HOOD!



O.K. BROTHER!
YOU'VE HAD
THIS COMING TO
YOU FOR A LONG
TIME!



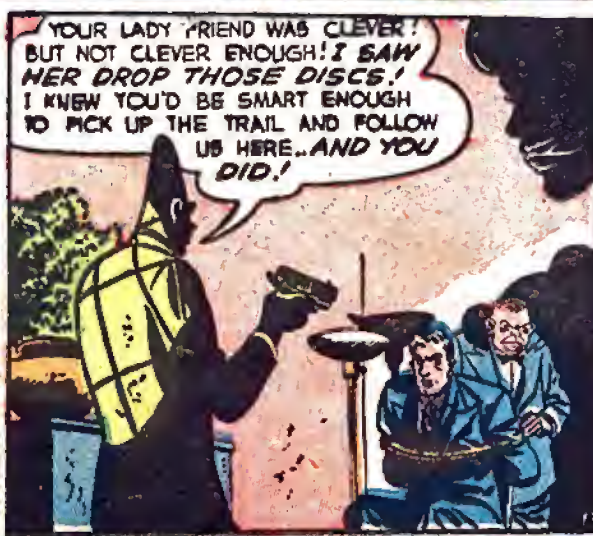
NOW, NOW, HOOD!
DON'T BE TOO
IMPULSIVE! JUST
LOOK BEHIND
YOU!

HUH?

SURPRISED, AREN'T YOU?
YOU SEE I WAS QUITE
PREPARED FOR YOU!



YOUR LADY FRIEND WAS CLEVER!
BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH! I SAW
HER DROP THOSE DISCS!
I KNEW YOU'D BE SMART ENOUGH
TO PICK UP THE TRAIL AND FOLLOW
US HERE..AND YOU
DID!



THE WAY THINGS STAND NOW, IT COULDN'T BE MORE PERFECT, IF I PLANNED IT MYSELF! YOU'RE A WANTED MAN, HOOD! IN FACT THERE'S EVEN A **REWARD** ON YOUR HEAD! SO NATURALLY, BEING A LAW ABIDING CITIZEN, I SHALL BE **FORCED TO TURN YOU IN...**

HA, HA, HA...

ISN'T THAT THE FUNNIEST THING YOU EVER HEARD OF, HOOD! FIRST I **FRAME YOU**, THEN I COLLECT A **REWARD** FOR CAPTURING YOU... **HO-HO-HO-HO...** A STROKE OF GENIUS... IF I DO SAY SO, MYSELF!

GENIUS MY EYE!
YOU'RE A DIRTY
SADISTIC KILLER!

I DON'T LIKE BEING CALLED NAMES, HOOD!

HE'S OUT COLD, AND BLEEDING! **SPLENDID!** THE COPS'LL THINK HE WAS HURT DURING CAPTURE!

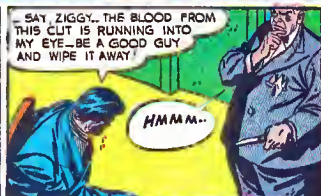
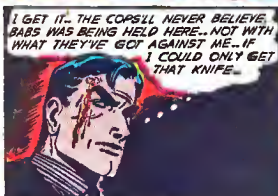
I'M GOING AFTER THE POLICE ZIGGY, HIDE THE GIRL, AND THEN STAND WATCH OVER THE HOOD!

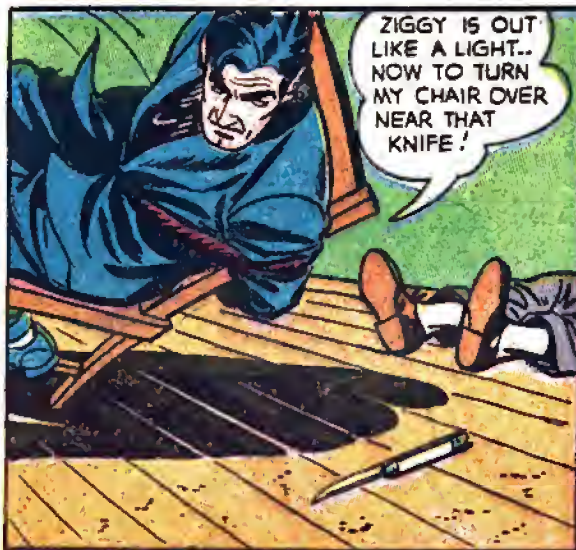
A SHORT WHILE LATER...

YOU SAY YOU'VE CAPTURED THE **BLACK HOOD!**

I THINK HE'S LYIN' COMMISSIONER!

IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO PROVE, GENTLEMEN! JUST FOLLOW ME!





ZIGGY IS OUT
LIKE A LIGHT..
NOW TO TURN
MY CHAIR OVER
NEAR THAT
KNIFE!



GOOD! I GOT THE HANDLE WEDGED INTO
THE FLOOR CRACK! NOW TO START
SAWING!



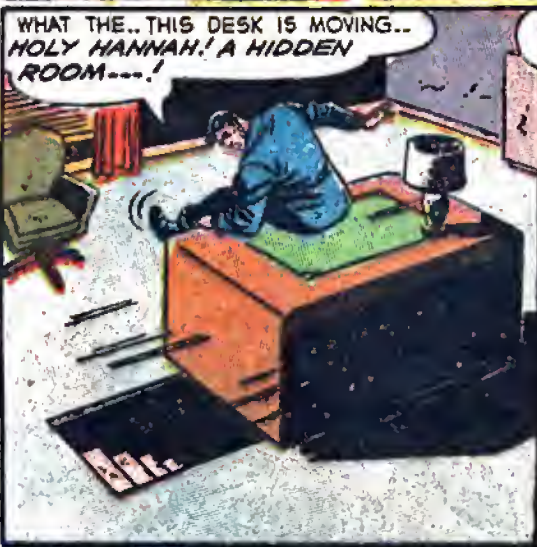
WHYEW! THAT DOES IT!
GOTTA WORK FAST!



THANKS FOR THE ARTILLERY
ZIGGY.. NOW TO LOCATE
BABS!



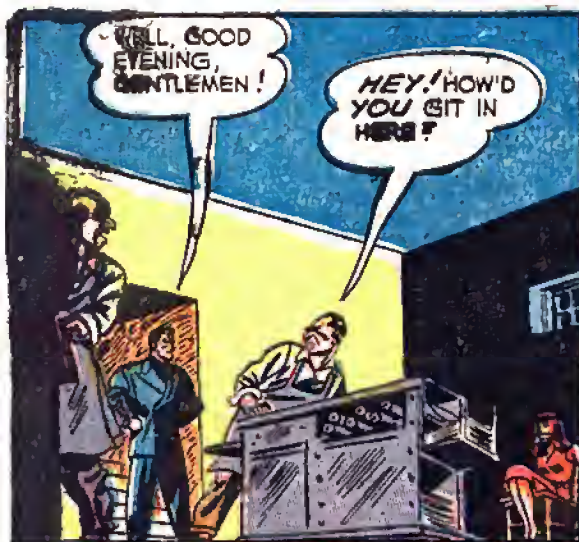
I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE.
AND CAN'T FIND HER..
I WONDER WHERE..



WHAT THE.. THIS DESK IS MOVING..
HOLY HANNAH! A HIDDEN
ROOM---!



BARBARA MUST BE DOWN THERE
AND SOMEONE ELSE! JUDGING
FROM THE NOISES
I HEAR..



AS SOON AS I RELEASE
YOU, YOU'LL FIND OUT
WHAT'S WHAT
HERE!

SO THAT'S NEEDLENOODLE'S
GAME...USING THESE PRESSES
TO PRINT COUNTERFEIT BONDS!
WELL...WHEN THE POLICE
GET HERE WE'LL FIX HIS
WAGON...BUT GOOD!

HERE WE ARE
GENTLEMEN! YOU
MAY AS WELL
TURN THE MONEY
OVER TO ME
RIGHT NOW!

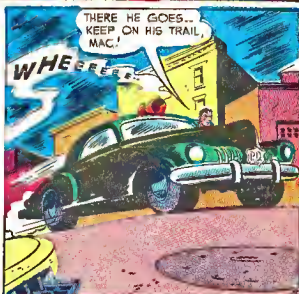
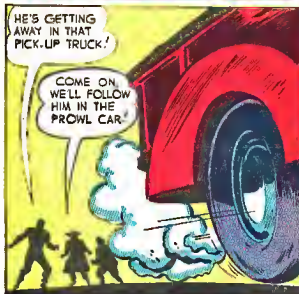
I GIVE YOU
THE **BLACK...**
HOW--
WHA--

HELLO, NEEDLE-
NOODLE! YOU KEPT
ME WAITING A LONG
TIME!

COMMISSIONER, THIS IS THE
GUY WHO COMMITTED THAT
MURDER, NOT THE HOOD!
NEEDLENOODLE WANTED
HIM OUT OF THE WAY, SO
HE COULD OPERATE HIS
COUNTERFEIT BOND
RACKET WITHOUT HAVING
THE HOOD ON HIS NECK!
AND WE'VE GOT ALL THE
EVIDENCE TO PROVE IT!

THAT'S RIGHT, GENTS!
STEP THIS WAY, AND I'LL
SHOW YOU!

**THE
BLACK
HOOD!**



HE'S HEADING FOR
THE RAILROAD
YARD!

THE CRAZY FOOL!
HE'S TRYING TO BEAT
THAT TRAIN TO THE
CROSSING!

IF HE DOES
WE'LL LOSE
HIM!

WHEN! HE
JUST MADE IT!

HANG IT ALL!
NOW WE'LL HAVE
TO WAIT FOR
THIS FREIGHT
TO PASS!

NOW WHILE THEY'RE WAITING
FOR THAT OTHER TRAIN TO
PASS, WE'LL JUST TAKE A
RIDE IN THIS ONE!

GET INSIDE! AND DON'T TRY ANY PUNNY
STUFF! I HAVE NO QUALMS ABOUT
KILLING A PRETTY GIRL!

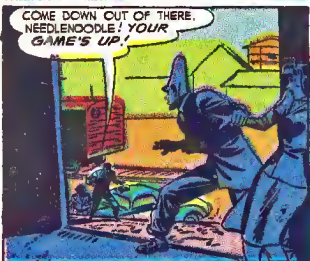
WHEN I THOUGHT THAT FREIGHT WOULD NEVER PASS STEP ON IT MAC! THAT WAS A SLOW TRUCK HE WAS DRIVING! WE CAN STILL OVERHAUL HIM!



LOOK! HE'S HOPPED INTO ANOTHER TRAIN AND HE'S GOT BABBS WITH HIM!



COME DOWN OUT OF THERE, NEEDLENOODLE! YOUR GAME'S UP!



NOT QUITE, HOOD! I'VE GOT ONE MORE TRUMP CARD! HERE SHE IS!



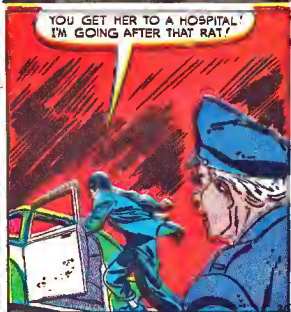
HOW'S SHE, HOOD?

I DON'T KNOW, COMMISSIONER! THAT TRAIN WAS MOVING PRETTY FAST WHEN HE PUSHED HER!

YOU DIRTY KILLER, WE'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!



YOU GET HER TO A HOSPITAL! I'M GOING AFTER THAT RAT!



IF I TAKE THIS SHORT
CUT, I MAY BE ABLE
TO HEAD THE TRAIN
OFF AT THE OVERPASS!

THIS BABY IS
REALLY STEPPING!
THERE'S THE
OVERPASS UP
AHEAD!

HERE SHE
COMES! I DIDN'T
GET HERE A
MINUTE TOO
SOON!

MADE IT! NOW
TO LOCATE
NEEDLENOODLE'S
CAR!

GO!!!#*!D?!! THAT
BLACK HOOD
AGAIN!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL GIVE
HIM A FIGHT TO
THE FINISH! *HIS*
FINISH!

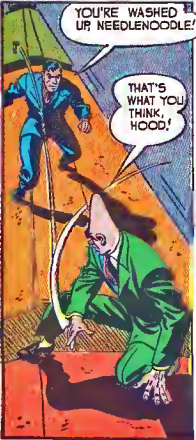


BLAST IT! THE
PISTOL HAS
JAMMED!



YOU'RE WASHED
UP, NEEDLENOODLE!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK,
HOOD!



IT'S WHAT I
KNOW,
BROTHER!



I'M GETTING OFF THIS
TRAIN WHILE HE'S...

WATCH OUT
FOR THAT
WHEEL BRAKE
NEEDLENOODLE

HUH?...UH!
NO... O-- NO..
HELP ME!

LATER... GOSH!
I STOPPED
THE TRAIN AS
SOON AS I
COULD.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT
ALTHOUGH YOU DID SAVE
THE STATE SOME ELECTRIC
CURRENT.

WELL THAT'S THE
END OF NEEDLENOODLE
COMMISSIONER. BETTER
SEND FOR THE MEAT
WAGON TO PICK UP
THE BODY!

WAA-G-GH!

WELL, CONGRATULATIONS, MR.
SHERLOCK HOLMES! YOU
CLEANED UP YOUR FIRST
CASE! TOO BAD, THERE
WASN'T A FEE IN
IT FOR YOU!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG!
THE BONDING COMPANY SENT
ME A ME A NICE FAT
CHECK! NOW YOU
NAME YOUR REWARD!

WELL, LET ME
SEE..

NYLONS!
NEEDLENOODLE MADE
ME GET A RUN IN
MY LAST PAIR!

HERE'S THE COMPASS UNCLE SAM'S AIRMEN USE!



Day or Night - Anywhere
This See-At-A-Glance
Liquid-Type Luminous
POCKET COMPASS
SHOWS YOU THE DIRECTION YOU ARE GOING!

Now you can own the same fine, precision-made compass designed for and used by our famous army flyers. It reads like a watch. No tricky calculations! Just look into side window to read your direction at a glance. The luminous dial, encased in liquid filled tube, with crystal clear windows, assures easy reading in pitch darkness. Built for constant use, it is the only pocket compass with two permanently charged magnets, insuring long service life and utmost accuracy. The handle, waterproof and nonsinkable is a handy container for matches, licenses and small necessities. Lightweight and shockproof, it can drop 6 feet without injury—and has a built-in flint to start emergency or signal fire. Today's "standard equipment" for bicyclists, motorists, campers and sportsmen of all ages—in all weather—everywhere.



Designed to meet rigid requirements of army air forces. Unbreakable.



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YOUR NECK

OR
FUN

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE
A GENERAL
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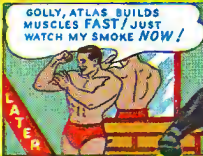
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